

MOOD: 🖰 drunk

MUSIC: the ringing in my ears

TREST.

Chaz
cvillette
https://cvillette.livejournal.com/
2007-09-29 23:52:00

Apparently, in addition to carrot juice, the secret is beer.

Huh.

Magical.

Maybe I like my metabolism.

(Told you I could dance!)

(p.s. HAPPY BIRTHDAY



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

<u>Poppets. Puppets. Poppet</u> <u>puppets. Scary.</u>

8 comments



September 30 2007, 02:14:06 UTC COLLAPSE

Beer is the answer to everything. Dear god, I'm glad tomorrow is Sunday.

Tricia wants to know if you can teach me to lead. She was *very* impressed.



September 30 2007, 02:18:39 UTC

COLLAPSE

P.S.--Bunnyrabbit, I texteded you and voiced, and there you weren't. Boooo!

Happy b-day...



👤 cvillette

September 30 2007, 02:24:14 UTC COLLAPSE

Texteded? Good job Tricia drove.

SOMEBUNNY is celebrating without us.



1 trollcatz

September 30 2007, 02:34:41 UTC COLLAPSE

Bduh. I thought it was just my mouth doing that.

I think I shall drink a LOT of water, tke two ibuprofen (hah! spelled it!) and go to sleeep.



Cvillette

September 30 2007, 02:35:39 UTC COLLAPSE

u r smrt

night, John-Boy.



cvillette

September 30 2007, 02:22:35 UTC COLLAPSE

What are the odds on phones ringing at 5 am?

I thought you were leading.



🖟 trollcatz

September 30 2007, 02:32:02 UTC COLLAPSE

Hah. Down the hall they get called on sunday morning. We saved the world on Friday already. We will sleep in.

Tricia said you were so good her heart went pitterpat. And I quote. (!)



Cvillette

September 30 2007, 02:34:44 UTC COLLAPSE

Aww. TY. She was not so bad her own self! Especially that soft-shoe thing. Pls. tell me she took dance.